



THRILL PACKED COMBAT

Fighting ARMY

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

10¢

The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Superman", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". Many covers feature classic cartoon characters like Jerry the mouse, Porky Pig, and various superheroes. In the center of the collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font, with each word on a new line. The overall aesthetic is colorful and nostalgic, representing a collection of classic comic book art.



FIGHTIN' ARMY

THRILL PACKED COMBAT Fightin' ARMY

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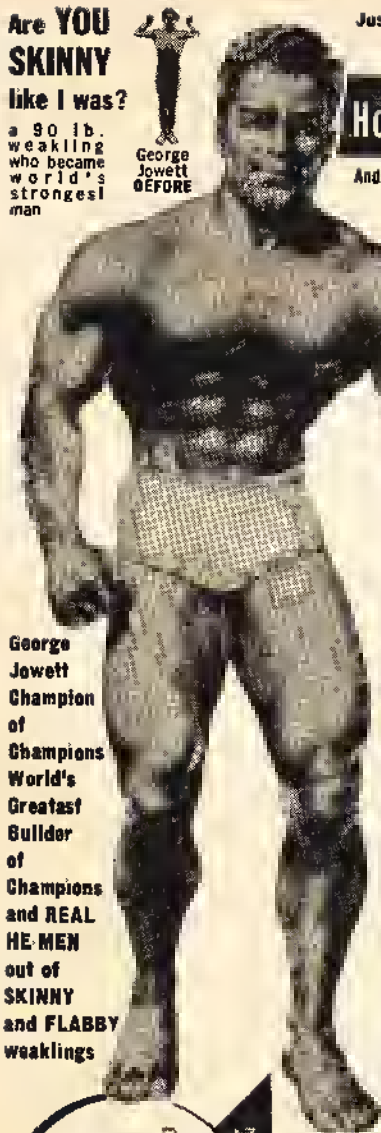


Are YOU SKINNY like I was?

a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man



George Jowett BEFORE



George Jowett Champion of Champions World's Greatest Builder of Champions and REAL HE-MEN out of SKINNY and FLABBY weaklings

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS OF STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a weakling to a WORLD CHAMPION

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR S20 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED. PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT

Check ALL Your Needs —

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these 5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



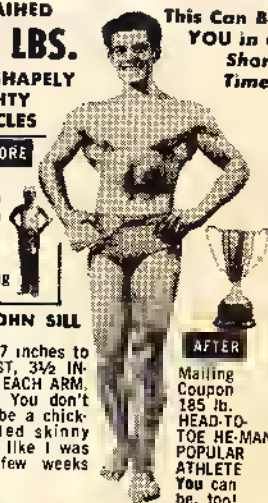
Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

FIGHTIN' ARMY

Published Quarterly by Charlton Comics Group, Derby, Conn. Second Class Mailing privileges. Subscription 12 issues \$1.20. Copyright 1958 by;azine has been produced and sold subject to and at full cover price. It is a violation of the law in a mutilated condition, or at less than f

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

BEFORE
Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling



SAYS JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3 1/2 INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

AFTER
Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE - PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front End of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a beg-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, JOWETT CAN DO FOR ME! I GAINED 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of MONUMENTAL POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.



AFTER
mailing coupon below—like you do NOW

FIGHTIN' ARMY

PFC. MIKE RINALDI HAD NEVER BACKED UP IN HIS LIFE -- BUT, AS ONE OF THE FEW G.I.'S IN KOREA WHEN THE COMMIES STARTED SOUTH, HE AND HIS BUDDIES HAD TO DO A LOT OF RETREATING!

GO ON, LIEUTENANT -- I'LL BE OKAY! I'LL SLOW 'EM DOWN HERE! DIG IN OUTSIDE OF PUSAN. WE'LL STOP 'EM THERE!

RATATAT!

BUDDA! BUDDA!

PLING!

ZING!

BEEOW!

PFC. RINALDI HAD BEEN ONE OF THE G.I.'S STATIONED AT THE CONSULATE IN SEOUL. WHEN WAR CAME, HE DID WHAT HE COULD...

RATATAT!

WE'RE BEING HAMMERED BACK TO PUSAN. BUT FOR EVERY INCH THEY TAKE, WE'RE GOING TO...

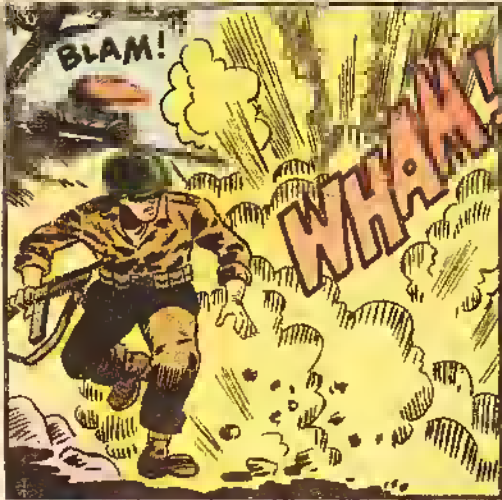
D'Agostino
& Gill

54065

MAKE THEM PAY!

FIGHTIN' ARMY

BUT THEN THE REDS MOVED THEIR ARMOR UP, AND MIKE RINALDI HAD TO RUN FOR IT...



YOU AMERICANS ARE DOING EVERYTHING YOU CAN! BUT YOU CANNOT DO THE IMPOSSIBLE!

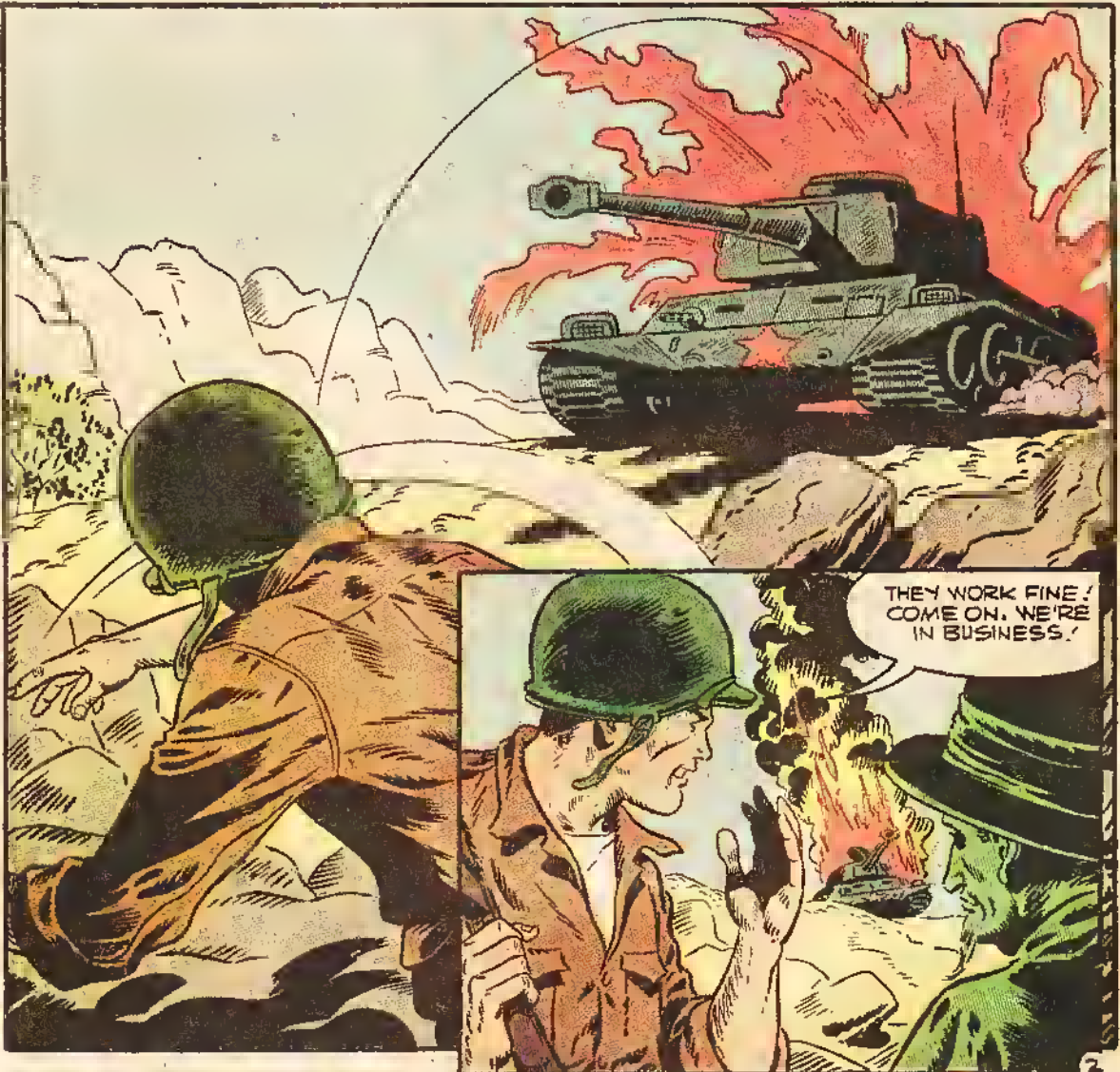
IF I HAD MORE AMMO-- EVEN SOME GRENADES, I'D SHOW YOU SOMETHING! I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT TANK!



I AM A TEACHER, NOT A WARRIOR-- BUT I HAVE READ THAT A BOTTLE OF PETROL THROWN ON A TANK WILL SET IT AFIRE. SO I PREPARED THESE BOTTLES. PERHAPS YOU CAN USE THEM!



THE NORTH KOREAN-MANNED T-34 RUSSIAN TANK RUMBLED CLOSER... CLOSER-- THEN...



FIGHTIN' ARMY

WE GOT US A RED TANK, LIEUTENANT! THE OLD GENT HAS A BASKET FULL OF GASOLINE BOTTLES! WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?

THE SOUTH KOREANS ARE DIGGING IN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VILLAGE! WE'RE GOING TO TRY TO HOLD THE ROAD TO PUSAN! REINFORCEMENTS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE ON THE WAY -- I HOPE THEY GET HERE ON TIME!



THE LIEUTENANT AND MIKE RINALDI JOINED THE R.O.K. TROOPS OUTSIDE OF TOWN! TO MIKE'S DELIGHT, THEY HAD PLENTY OF AMMUNITION, CALIBER .45...

THIS IS OUR LAST STAND, MIKE! THE KOREANS WON'T BACK UP AN INCH! THEY'RE GOOD FIGHTERS, LIEUTENANT!



WHEN THIS STARTED, I FIGURED THE NORTH KOREANS AND THE SOUTH KOREANS WERE PRETTY MUCH THE SAME! BUT I WAS ALL WRONG!

THESE SOUTH KOREANS FIGHT WITH ALL THEY'VE GOT -- MAN-FOR-MAN, THEY'RE A LOT BETTER IN A FIREFIGHT!



BAM! RATATA!

HERE THEY COME -- AND THEY'RE SPEAR-HEADIN' THEIR ATTACK WITH TANKS!



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AND JETEX "SKYFIGHTER"**

PLANE ONLY \$1.98

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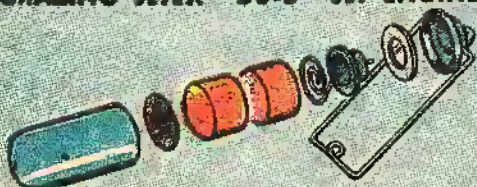


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THE WORLD'S SMALLEST JET ENGINE! Fast! Compact! Powerful!



Can be mounted on model planes, boats, racing cars to give them new, jet-propelled power. Terrific for speed competitions.

Amazing Jetex "50-B" Assembled and mounted, ready to fly, looks like this. Starts instantly. Absolutely safe to use. This is a genuine, stress-balanced jet engine—absolutely nothing to wear out because there are no moving parts!

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☐ I enclose \$_____ please send me Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit(s) and generous fuel supply at \$1.98 each.

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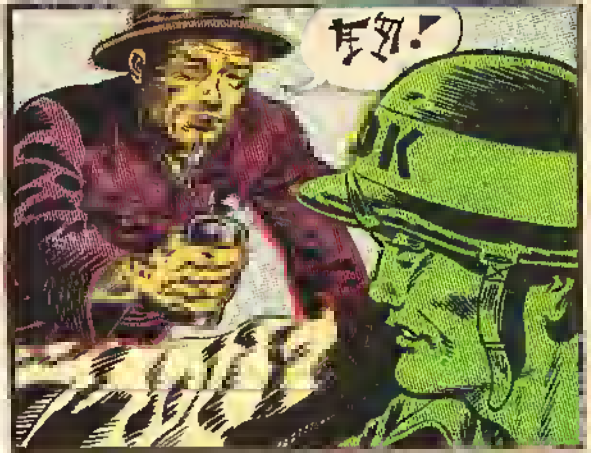
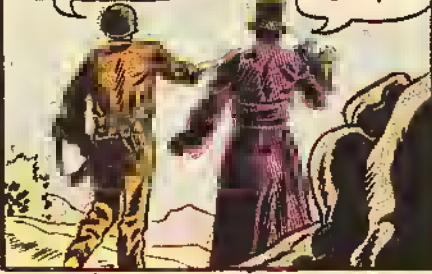
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FIGHTIN' ARMY

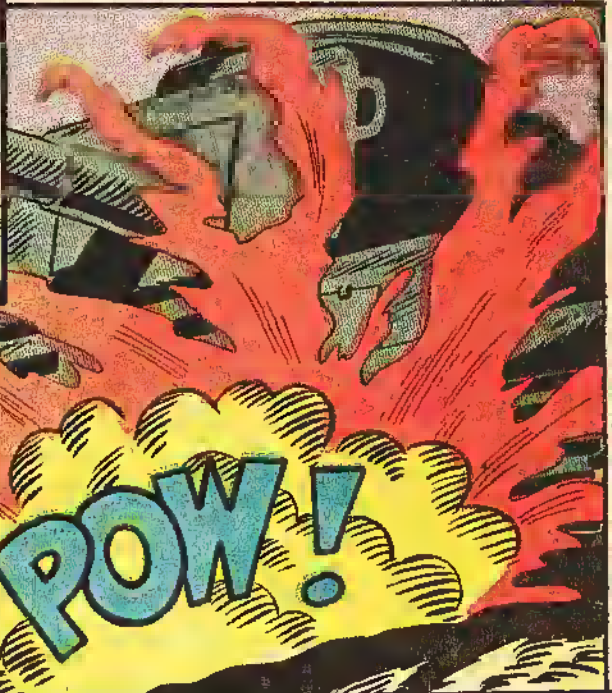
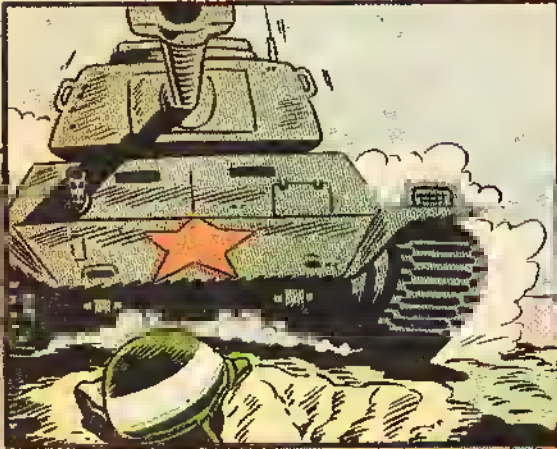
THERE WERE SIX TANKS -- MORE THAN ENOUGH TO WIPE OUT THE SMALL FORCE BARRING THE ROAD TO PUSAN! BUT MIKE HAD AN IDEA...

...THEN, AFTER THEY PASS, LET 'EM HAVE IT!

I WILL TELL THEM! THEY WILL DO AS YOU SAY!



THE HUGE STEEL MONSTER ROLLED ON ... ARROGANT, MASSIVE -- AND **VULNERABLE**...



OTHER SOUTH KOREANS HAD BEEN GIVEN BOTTLES -- TWO OTHER PRECIOUS T-34 TANKS WERE IN FLAMES...

THEY GOT THREE! THE OTHER TANKS ARE TURNING BACK...

...NOW THEY'RE USING THEIR INFANTRY! DON'T WASTE ANY BULLETS! PICK YOUR MAN AND SQUEEZE OFF!



FIGHTIN' ARMY

THE NORTH KOREANS HAD BEEN BRAIN-WASHED INTO THINKING THEY HAD AN EASY VICTORY! THEY GOT A SURPRISE, THERE OUTSIDE PUSAN...

HOLD IT, BOYS!
HOLD IT...

NOW!
LET 'EM
HAVE IT!

WE'RE DOING FINE, MIKE!
THEY'LL PULL IN THEIR
HORNS AFTER ONE
MORE CHARGE!

THEY QUIT ALREADY,
SIR! THEY'RE DIG-
GIN' FOXHOLES AND
TRENCHES!

THAT'S IT -- TAKE
COVER AGAIN!
MAKE 'EM KEEP
COMIN' TO US!

RATATAT!

LIEUTENANT, HOLD THIS LINE FOR
ONE MORE HOUR -- TRANSPORTS
ARE IN THE HARBOR LANDING
OUR TROOPS! WE'RE GOING
TO START MARCHING NORTH
PRETTY QUICK! YOU MEN DID
A MAGNIFICENT JOB!

WE MADE IT --
I WAS GETTIN'
PRETTY SICK
OF RETREATIN'
ALL THE TIME!

END

THE SCREAMING BB'S THUNDERED IN, BURSTING AROUND THE ASHEN-FACED CORPORAL LYING FACE DOWN IN THE MUCK OF WAR! HEAVY MORTARS THUMPED AIMLESSLY SCATTERING IMPARTIAL DEATH EVERYWHERE! IT HAD BEEN AN ENDLESS NIGHTMARE FOR AN HOUR... DEEP BACK IN BILLY BOYCE'S MIND HE KNEW THE STORM TROOPERS WOULD FOLLOW THE SHELLS AT ANY MINUTE! BUT HE DIDN'T CARE... HE WAS NUMBED BY THE...

BARRAGE

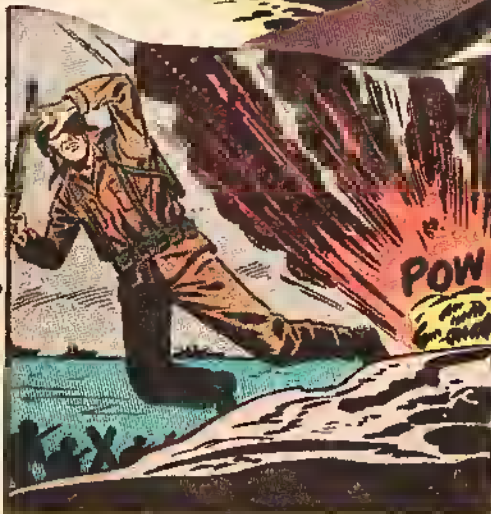
BLAMM!

THEY SAID I'VE GOT TO REACH THE COLONEL-- I'VE GOT TO TELL HIM TO GET OFF THE RIDGE! IF I DON'T, THE REGIMENT WILL BE WIPE OUT!



3995

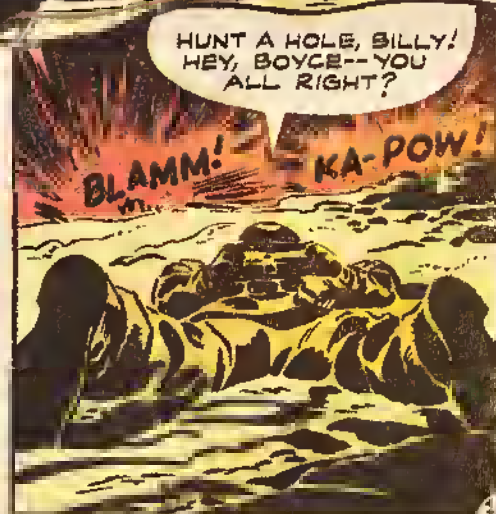
PFC. WM BOYCE WAS ONE OF THE MEN WHO SURVIVED THE LANDING AT OMAHA BEACH, NORMANDY! ON THAT FIRST DAY, HE ACQUIRED HIS FEAR OF ARTILLERY!



HUNT A HOLE, BILLY! HEY, BOYCE--YOU ALL RIGHT?

BLAMM!

KA-POW!



FIGHTIN' ARMY

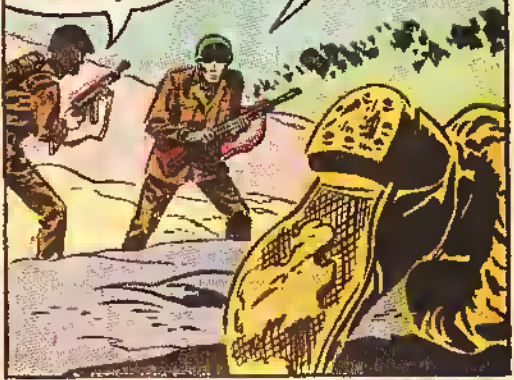
BOYCE WASN'T HURT--
A MEDIC
CRAWLED
TO HIM,
UNDER FIRE
TO PINO
THAT OUT!



CUT THE ACTIN', BUCCY,
YOU'RE OKAY!

THE CAPTAIN'S
GONNA ORDER A
CHARGE, SIR!
HOW'S BOYCE?
WE NEED
EVERY MAN
WE CAN
GET!

I DON'T THINK
HE'LL MAKE
IT, SERGEANT!
I THINK HE'S
TOO AFRAID
TO MOVE!



COME ON-- WE'VE GOT
TO TAKE THAT
BLUFF! TRY
TO KNOCK OUT
THE MACHINE
GUNS!



THE LIEUTENANT HAD BEEN
RIGHT-- WITH THE BIG
SHELLS LANING AROUND
HIM, BOYCE WAS USELESS!
BUT WHEN THEY STOPPED
HIS FEAR STOPPED...

W-WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
THEY'RE ATTACKING--
WITHOUT ME!



BOYCE WASN'T THINKING
OF BEING A HERO-- HE
ONLY WANTED TO REJOIN
HIS PLATOON! BUT A
GERMAN PILL BOX HAD
THEM PINNED DOWN!

HIT THE GIRT,
BOYCE, THERE'S
A PILLBOX
UP THERE!

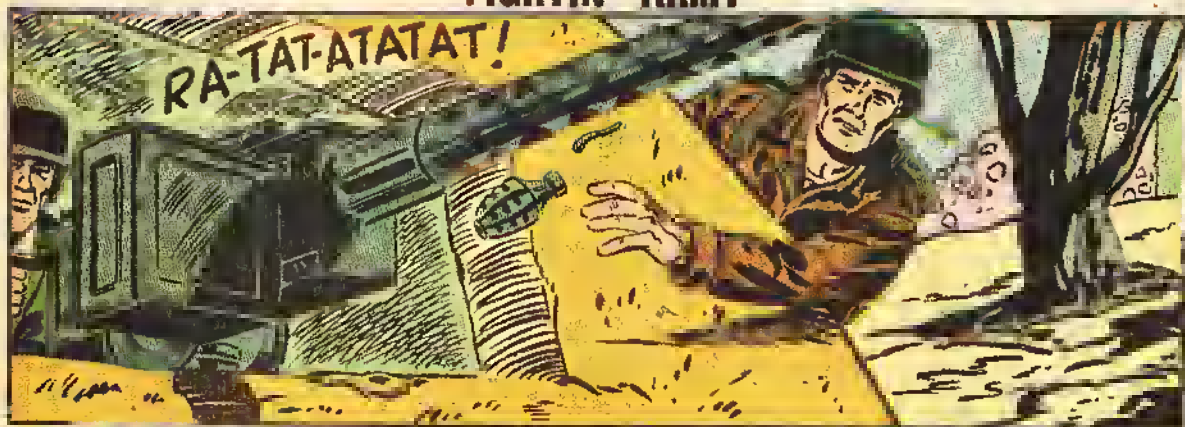


LOOK, SIR!
BOYCE FLIPPED
HIS LIO!

RAT-TATATATAT!



FIGHTIN' ARMY



BOYCE KNOCKED OUT
THE MACHINE GUN!
COME ON!

CPL. BOYCE LEARNED THE
ART OF WAR THE HARD
WAY... HOW TO SURVIVE IN
HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING
AT NIGHT, HOW TO GET RID
OF AN ENEMY GRENADE
WHEN DEATH WAS ONLY
SECONDS AWAY! BUT ONE
THING HE NEVER LEARNED...

BOYCE! BLAST YOU, I'M
NOT COMIN' FOR YUH
THIS TIME!



IF HE WASN'T SUCH A
BEARCAT IN A FIREFIGHT,
I'D LEAVE HIM OUT
THERE!



I BLACKED
OUT WHEN THE
BARRAGE
STARTED,
DIDN'T
I,
SARGE?

YEAH--YOU'D BE A DEAD
PIGEON RIGHT
NOW IF I
WEREN'T
HERE! YOU'VE
GOT TO GET
OVER IT,
BILLY!



I'VE TRIED, SARGE!
ONE OF THESE DAYS,
AN '88 WILL LAND
RIGHT IN MY POCKET--
I KNOW THAT'S
THE WAY I'LL
GET MINE!

FIGHTIN' ARMY

BOYCE'S DIVISION
BROKE OUT
OF THE
POCKET--
SPEAR-HEADED
BY PATTON'S
THIRD
ARMORED
DIVISION,
THEY PLOWED
ACROSS
FRANCE--
DESTINATION
BERLIN!

THIS IS THE WAY TO
FIGHT A WAR,
SARGE! LOOK
AT ALL THE
GIRLS!

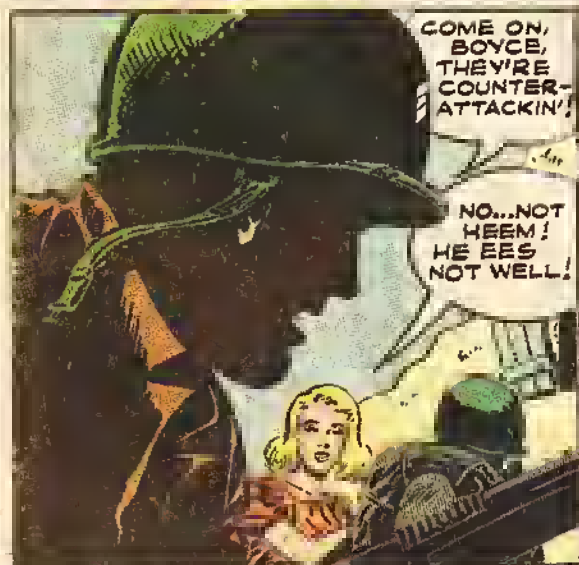
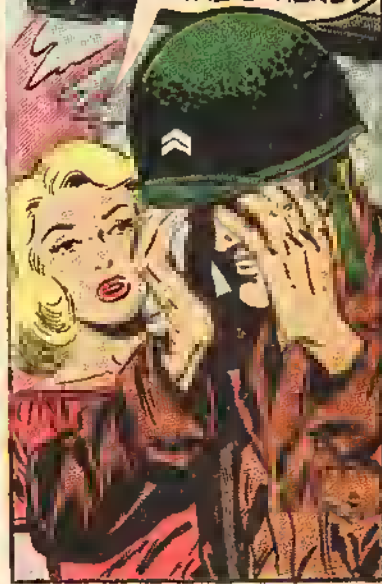
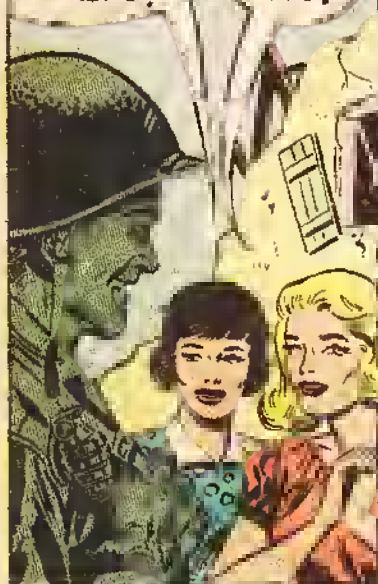
YEAH--LET'S MINGLE WITH THE
NATIVES! MAYBE WE CAN
PARLEY-YOO 'EM OUT OF
A FRESH CHICKEN!

OH, M'SIEUR
L'AMERICAN
IS BEEG AN'
STRONG!

OUI, HE
EES
BRAVE
TOO!

THE BOCHE ARE
ATTACKING
AGAIN!

COME, SOLDIER, YOU ARE
SEECK! GET IN THE
CELLAR WEETH
THE OTHERS!



COME ON,
BOYCE,
THEY'RE
COUNTER-
ATTACKIN'!

NO...NOT
HEEM!
HE EES
NOT WELL!



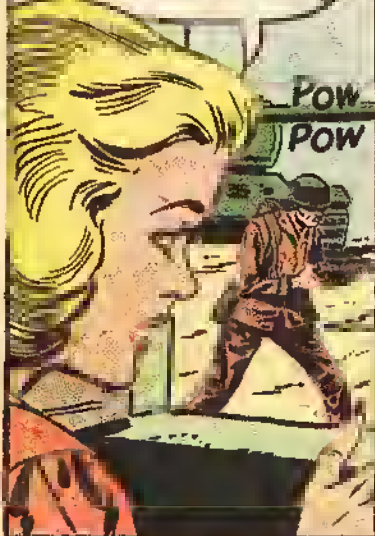
I'LL BE ALL RIGHT,
MAMSELLE! THE NAZI
WILL BE ATTACKIN'
NOW--THEY'LL
LIFT THE HEAVY
BARRAGE!

FIGHTIN' ARMY

THE NAZIS
ROLLED
IN ON THE
HEELS
OF THE
BARRAGE!
ONLY A FEW
G.I.S WERE
READY
FOR THEM...
BILL
BOYCE
WAS ONE
OF THEM!



HE EESN'T SEECK--HE IS
BRAVE! NOW I UNDER-
STAND WHY THEY ARE
WEENING THEES WAR!



POW
POW

I CAN NEVER GET USED
TO YOU, BOYCE! ONE
MINUTE YOU'RE SHAKIN'
LIKE A LEAF--THE
NEXT YOU'RE LICKIN'
HITLER'S
WHOLE

I DON'T MIND
FIGHTING
WHEN I CAN
SEE MY ENEMY,
SARGE! BUT
WHEN SOMEONE
FIVE MILES AWAY
IS PULLING THE
TRIGGER ON ME,
I BUG OUT!



THE DIVISION SMASHED
THROUGH BELGIUM, HEADING
FOR THE RHINE! BOYCE WAS
PICKED TO BE RUNNER TO
DIVISION C.P.--

HERE, BOYCE! GET THIS
BACK TO DIVISION--IT'S A
CORRECTED MAP OF THIS
AREA! WE'RE ON THE
RIDGE--WE'LL STICK
RIGHT HERE! ARTILLERY
WILL KNOW WHERE TO
FIRE! GET GOING!



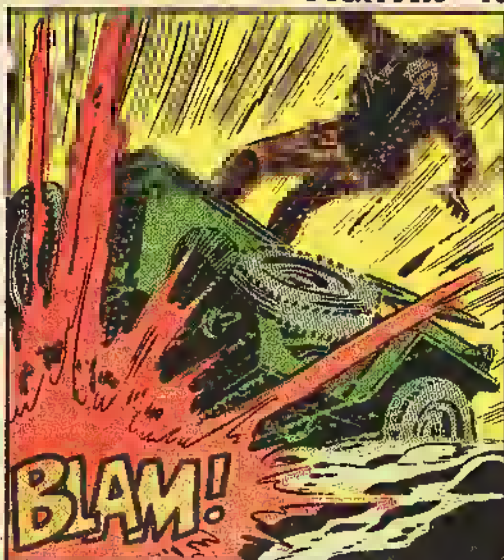
CPL.
BOYCE
DELIVERED
THE
COLONEL'S
MAP--
AND WAS
GIVEN
VERBAL
ORDERS...
URGENT,
VITAL
ORDERS
TO BE
DELIVERED
AT ONCE!

TELL COLONEL RAHL TO SWING
TO THE RIGHT--GET CLEAR OF THAT
RIDGE! WE'VE GOT A BARRAGE
ZEROED IN THERE--WE START
IN ONE HOUR!
GET OFF THE
RIDGE--LET
THE
GERMANS
HAVE IT!



FIGHTIN' ARMY

CPL. BOYCE FLOORED THE GAS ON THE WAY BACK TO HIS OUTFIT. HE WAS HALF A MILE AWAY WHEN THE BARRAGE BEGAN!



THE BARRAGE HAMMERED DOWN... THE SHELLS BLANKETED THE AREA BOYCE STAGGERED THROUGH. HE WAS HIT AGAIN... THEN A THIRD TIME!

GOT TO EVACUATE, SIR! ORDERS FROM GENERAL! BARRAGE WILL START HERE ON RIDGE... TWO-THIRTY GOT TO GET AWAY...

I'M NOT AFRAID ABOUT IT, BOYCE NOW, SARGE. I KEPT GOIN'-- THROUGH THAT BARRAGE!

I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT, BOYCE. THE COLONEL WAS WATCHING THROUGH HIS FIELD GLASSES! I TOLE HIM HOW YOU BUGGED OUT UNDER BARRAGES!

YOU'RE GETTING ANOTHER STRIKE, BILL! AN' HE'S PUTTIN' YOU IN FOR THE D.S.C.! YOU'RE A SOLDIER!

THANKS, SARGE! THAT MEANS MORE TO ME THAN THE STRIKE OR MEDAL!



FIGHTIN' ARMY

STARVE 'EM OUT!

THE PLATOON WAS GOOD-- THEIR OBJECTIVE, HILL 461, WAS THE KEY TO THE ENTIRE RED DEFENSE--AND LT. EDWIN'S SHIVERING, HUNGRY MEN CLIMBED IT, SMASHING PAST THE CHINESE RED'S PERIMETER! AND, WHEN THE REDS COUNTER-ATTACKED, THEY HELD... AND KEPT HOLDING FOR THE WEEK THAT FOLLOWED!

3339

YOU WAITED TOO LONG, KENNEDY! STOP THEM OR THEY'LL BE ON TOP OF US!

THEY'VE GOT RATIONS, LIEUTENANT! WE CAN LIVE ON THEIR FISH AND RICE A LONG TIME!

THE PLATOON CHARGED THAT HILL ON APRIL 5TH! THE REDS WERE DUG IN BUT THEY COULDN'T STOP LT. EDWIN'S BUNCH!

COME ON, MEN! OUR BARRAGE IS LIFTING!

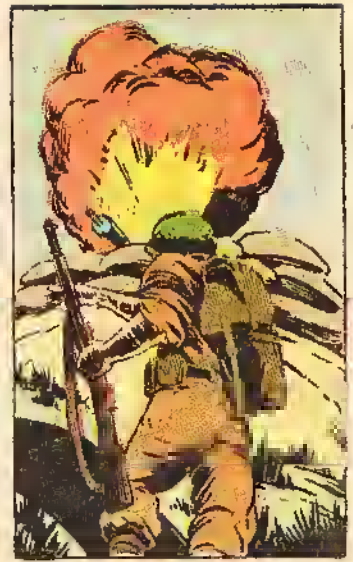
WATCH OUT, SIR! YOU AIN'T BULLET PROOF EITHER!



FIGHTIN' ARMY



GET DOWN, RALPH!



AFTER TWO HOURS OF BITTER FIGHTING, HILL #461 WAS TAKEN! LT. EDWIN'S PLATOON HAD CASUALTIES...

YOU'D BETTER GO TO THE REAR TOO, RALPH! YOU DID A FINE JOB BUT YOU NEED A DOCTOR!

I'LL GO AS SOON AS REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE, SIR!



THEY'RE TOO QUIET, GEORGE! GET READY FOR A COUNTER-ATTACK!

A MOMENT LATER, THE CHINESE BUGLES TRUMPETED WEIRDLY AND THEY CAME!



FIGHTIN' ARMY

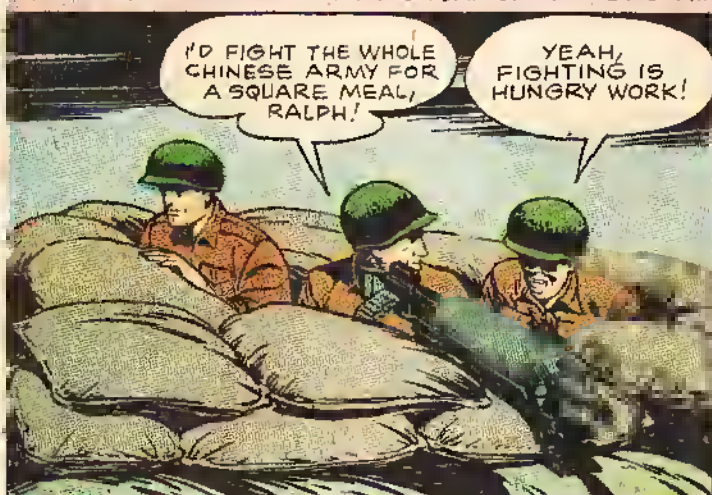
KEEP AFTER THE
MAIN BUNCH, GEORGE!
I'LL GET THESE GUYS!



THAT COUNTER-ATTACK WAS THROWN BACK--BUT THE REDS
DROVE PAST ON BOTH FLANKS! THE PLATOON WAS CUT OFF...

I'D FIGHT THE WHOLE
CHINESE ARMY FOR
A SQUARE MEAL,
RALPH!

YEAH,
FIGHTING IS
HUNGRY WORK!



WE HAVEN'T HAD A
MEAL IN TWO DAYS!
WE'VE GOT TO FIND
RATIONS!

THEY'LL BE
WATCHIN' FOR US
IF WE TRY TO
MAKE OUR OWN
LINES! BUT...



WE CAN
INFILTRATE
THEIR LINES!
THEY MUST HAVE
FOOD STORES
NEARBY!

RALPH WILLIAMS
AND GEORGE
KENNEDY
TEAMED UP!
THEY SLITHERED
DOWN TO THE
RED LINES
AND...

WE STRUCK GOLD,
GEORGE! I SMELL
FOOD INSIDE!
COME ON!



FIGHTIN' ARMY

WORKING FAST, KENNEDY AND WILLIAMS CARRIED FOOD TO THE SLOPE, MAKING THREE TRIPS APIECE! THEY ONLY CARRIED ONE LOAD UPHILL...



THE COMMIES CHARGED-- BUT THEY WERE THROWN BACK! THEY WERE BEATEN OFF AGAIN AT TEN...



FOR THREE DAYS, THE PLATOON HELD THE HILL! ON THE THIRD, AN AMERICAN COUNTER-ATTACK BEGAN AND...



YOU SPEAK ENGLISH! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TOLD US TO SURRENDER!

YES, THAT'S TRUE! I THOUGHT YOU'D BE STARVED BY NOW!



WE'RE STILL LIVIN'! BUT IF YOU COMMIES JUST HAVE THIS DRIED FISH FOR FOOD, IT'S NO WONDER YUH CAN'T BEAT US! I GET SICK JUST LOOKIN' AT 'EM AFTER THREE DAYS!



END

Operation: One-Won!

You won't find the Mara Atoll on any standard map. It was totally uninhabited and had no practical purposes insofar as raising crops or livestock was concerned. There was even a reef barrier that made navigation by ordinary boats almost impossible. Using shallow outrigger canoes, the natives would from time to time pay it a visit. Then somehow, two years before war broke out, word got around that it was "unhealthy" to visit the Atoll.

Two outriggers had made the trip with twelve natives and none ever returned. So from then on they gave it wide passage when passing the routes to the other places. But now it became of vital importance to our strategy. If we were to win the war, we would have to push the Japs back. We had sufficient ships, men, and ammunition to take the offensive. But taking the offensive doesn't necessarily mean that you will win.

So the Joint Board was meeting in this secret room and planning the step that would eventually turn the tide of victory in our favor. Up in front of the room was a blown up map of the area showing the Mara Atoll. On a table was something covered with a white cloth. Admiral Horton removed the cloth and spoke to the assembled group.

"We must take the Mara Atoll. There can be no If's and no But's to the matter. What is under consideration is a plan that will reduce our losses to the minimum. You can see from the map we have hung up how vital it is that we have possession of this Atoll. Nature made it in something of the shape of a mushroom. The Japanese have built four airfields on it. If they keep possession of this Atoll, they will be able to send out bombing planes to annoy and do a lot of damages to our ships. With it in our possession we can send our bombers to Tokyo. I am willing to go so far as to say that the Mara Atoll will give us the Philippines with one master stroke."

Our plan calls for a five day and night aerial bombardment of the area. Then for the next three days and nights our warships and heavy cruisers will keep on throwing shells. Finally

for two days and nights we will use rockets from our lighter boats. After that the Marines move in and mop up. There won't be any resistance.

There was a low conversation that took place as the various top officials discussed the matter. Then Admiral Horton spoke briefly again.

"Unless you can show me something we have neglected to take into consideration, we shall proceed to part B of the plan."

Colonel James Clifford, of the Marines, glanced at me. I saw the slight signal. It was my turn to say something. So I arose from my chair and faced the Admiral.

"You'll never take it that way," I said quietly though I almost wanted to shout the words. "The Japs will mow us down as though we were toy soldiers. The net effect of all your bombing may be to shock them a bit. But it won't affect their basic war plan. They have cut deep into the coral and built fortifications that can't be affected by high level bombing."

There was a deadly silence in that room. Every eye was on me. I could see top brass scanning my face to see if they recognized me. I was the "stranger" in their midst. Sure, I had security clearance. But just who was I? So I continued talking.

"I was shipwrecked on that coral atoll for five days," I continued. "Ran my little trading boat in that area for fifteen years. I know every inch of water and ground. They got heavy fortifications under the so-called mushroom top of the atoll. You have to go in and blast straight line to do any damage to them. That means heavy guns on gun carriers; heavy tanks; recoilless rifles; and flame throwers. You marines will have to shoot grenades into the fortifications. Storm them and all you will have is a heap of dead."

The Admiral looked at his identification chart. Then he spoke to me as he removed the chart.

"Come up to this table. We have a three dimensional plaster of paris mock-up of the atoll. Will you illustrate just what you mean. There is a pointer. Surely, Captain Dolinger, we do not want to make a mistake."

I pointed to the part below the mushroom top. Then I moved the pointer all around.

"No matter where you land, you would run into a death trap if you tried any storming tactics. You need terrific level firing power. Unless you do it this way, you will suffer a terrible defeat."

This time you could hear discussion. Major General Andrews spoke to me.

"It is apparent from what you said that whether we result with victory or defeat depends upon our plan of attack. We have only you, as a person favoring this plan of level attack. Time is short."

Colonel James Clifford came to my rescue. He spoke to the General.

"Captain Dolinger is also the only man who has ever been on that Atoll. Let me add something else. He was there when they were building their fortifications. He hid secretly and swam out to an outrigger he spotted late one evening. May I make a simple suggestion? We have submarines in the vicinity. We can fly to one of our submarines. Then the three of us can land on that Atoll. Surely, General, we must know which is the better of the two plans."

Major General Andrews had risen from the ranks. He didn't bat an eyelash as he replied.

"When you talk of the three of us, I assume you mean yourself, myself and Captain Dolinger. We need one day only on that Atoll. We shall contact a submarine at once."

So that's how the three of us flew across the Pacific in one of those big Seaplanes. We landed on the water at a specific rendezvous. Then we met the submarine DOLPHIN. We went aboard with supplies I had designated as essential. One was a long piece of rubberized canvas painted on top to look like part of the coral-sand formation of the Atoll.

The submarine took us to a distance of about three miles from the Atoll. Then the three of us paddled in a rubber raft. We figured we must be on the Atoll before sunrise. And we didn't have any trouble at all. We hid the rubber raft by sinking it with weights. Couldn't take a chance and hide it ashore. Then we walked to a spot that was elevated, covered ourselves with the canvas and got into action.

I had a special mini-camera with telescope lens. We took our pictures. The General surveyed the area with his field glasses. We had cut slits into the canvas.

"You are right, Captain Dolinger," he admitted. "They must have spent a long time preparing this place. Top bombing won't make a dent in their fortifications. Now let's get back."

Our plan was to wait until dark, then get into the raft and meet the submarine. We had a short wave set with us to use only in case of an emergency. Once a group of Japanese soldiers were about four hundred yards from us. It looked like the end but somehow they went on their way. Had they come closer they might have observed something different.

We waited until dark and then went to our place where we had hidden the raft. Only one trouble — the raft wasn't there!

"Some fix," commented the Colonel. "We are about a distance of five miles from the submarine. How do we swim to it?"

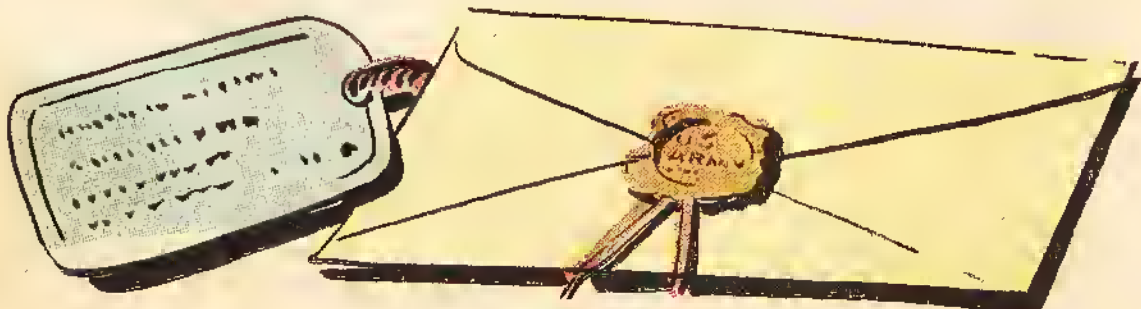
"Get rid of everything we have except the radio," I said. "The camera is in a waterproof bag. That we must also keep. We have our water belts. They will keep us afloat. Maybe we will find the raft. Or maybe the Japanese found it and figured it came from some boat that sank."

We swam for about two miles trying to keep together and keeping a fix on the stars. Then I sent out a quick code message to the submarine. They dared not come in any closer. But they did send out a raft that picked us up.

The rest is history. We took that Atoll after five days of fierce shooting. Actually we shot it up from the bottom up. We brought in heavy guns and they shot up from the beach. The gun carriers certainly were efficient. They called it: Operation One. Sort of gave me the honor for everything. I was the one who had been on the Atoll.

I had a chance to remain in the Navy. But I wanted to be my own boss. So I now again run a trading vessel in that area. Only this time I have my own peaceful home on Mara Atoll. Major General Andrews retired and now lives in the Philippines. So from time to time we do meet each other.

— THE END —



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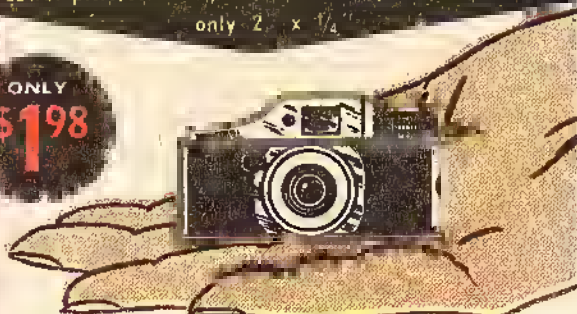
Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also.



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Name _____

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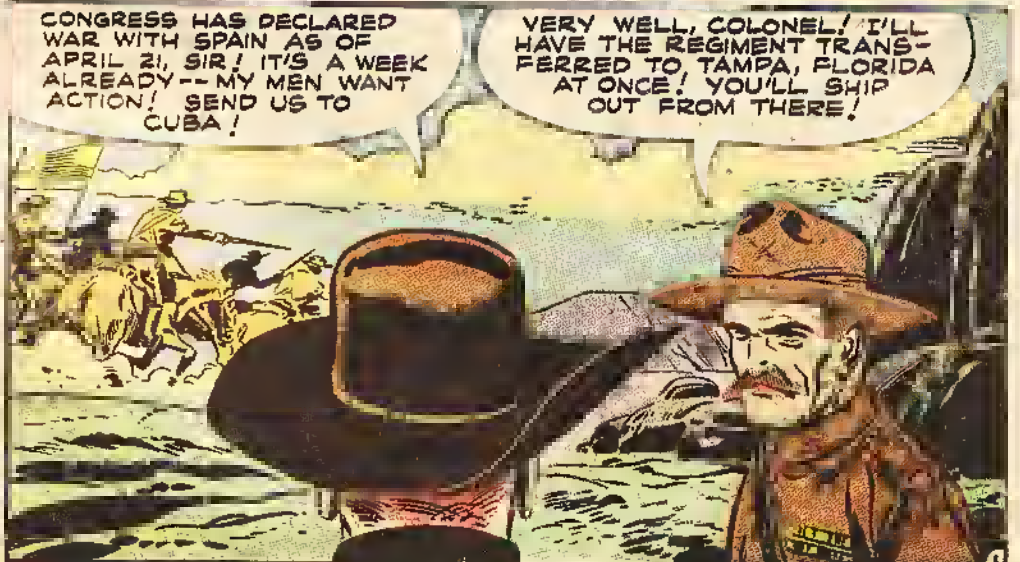
FIGHTIN' ARMY

A ROUGH RIDER AT SAN JUAN

WHEN THE BATTLESHIP MAINE BLEW UP IN HAVANA HARBOR FEBRUARY 15, 1898, AMERICA CAME AWAKE! SPAIN WAS FIGHTING THE REBELS IN CUBA WHO WERE DYING TO ACHIEVE LIBERTY-- AMERICANS BEGAN CLAMORING TO GET INTO THE FIGHT! AND, OUT IN TEXAS, THE ROUGH RIDERS WERE GETTING READY...



NO TIME HAD TO BE WASTED TEACHING THE COWHANDS HOW TO RIDE OR HANDLE A GUN-- THEY'D KNOWN THAT SINCE THEY WERE KIDS! AND THE ROUGH RIDERS WORKED HARD-- THEY WANTED TO BE READY WHEN WAR CAME!

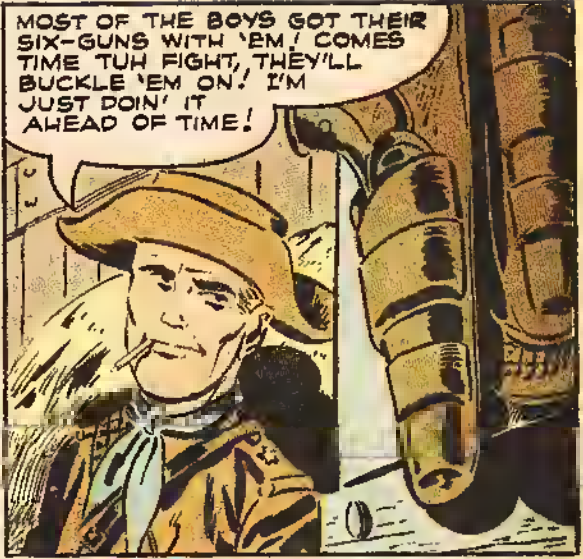


FIGHTIN' ARMY



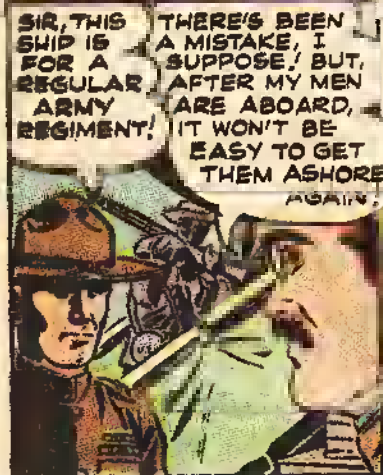
HEY, HANK--TEDDY SAYS WE GOT TO USE RIFLES IN THIS WAR! THEM COLTS AIN'T REGULATION!

I'M GONNA WEAR 'EM GYPSY...



MOST OF THE BOYS GOT THEIR SIX-GUNS WITH 'EM! COMES TIME TUH FIGHT, THEY'LL BUCKLE 'EM ON! I'M JUST DOIN' IT AHEAD OF TIME!

TAMPA WAS A MADHOUSE... A HUNDRED THOUSAND MEN WERE WAITING FOR SHIPS FOR THE SHORT HAUL TO CUBA! LT. COL. ROOSEVELT MADE SURE HIS ROUGH RIDERS WERE AMONG THE FIRST TO CROSS!



SIR, THIS SHIP IS FOR A REGULAR ARMY REGIMENT!

THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE, I SUPPOSE! BUT, AFTER MY MEN ARE ABOARD, IT WON'T BE EASY TO GET THEM ASHORE AGAIN.



MY MEN ARE ABOARD, CAPTAIN! YOU MAY AS WELL CAST OFF ALL LINES!

ALL RIGHT, COLONEL! IF I REFUSED, YOU'D PROBABLY PULL A GUN ON ME!



SAY, HANK, I HEARD A GENERAL TELL TEDDY WE'D HAVE TO WAIT AT LEAST A WEEK FOR A SHIP!

REGULAR TROOPS WOULD'VE BEEN SHIPPED FIRST! HE DOESN'T WANT TO MISS THE WAR ANY MORE'N WE DO!

IN CUBA, ADMIRAL SAMPSON HAD THE SPANISH FLEET BLOCKADED AT SANTIAGO DE CUBA! IT WAS A STALEMATE... THEY WAITED FOR TROOPS TO LAND...



FIGHTIN' ARMY

THE CROSSING TO CUBA TOOK LITTLE TIME... DURING THE BRIEF VOYAGE, LT. COL. ROOSEVELT CIRCULATED AMONGST THE MEN!

HANK, YOU SCALAWAG-- YOUR HORSE BELONGS DOWN BELOW WITH THE OTHERS AND THOSE GUNS BELONG BACK IN TEXAS!

SIR, IF I'M GONNA FIGHT THE SPANIARDS, I WANT TUH BE SURE MY HDRSE IS HEALTHY AN' MY GUNS THE KIND I'M USED TUH!

I C'N DO A LOT BETTER WITH OL' BETSY'S THAN I C'N WITH A RIFLE!

KEEP THEM, HANK! WE'RE HERE TO WIN A WAR--I'M SURE YOUR COLTS WILL DO THEIR SHARE!



THE TROOPS, UNDER COMMAND OF GENERAL W. R. SHAFTER, LANDED EAST OF SANTIAGO DE CUBA LATE IN JUNE!

TAKE IT EASY, LUCKY! IT'S NEW COUNTRY TO BOTH OF US-- WE'LL GET USED TO IT!

GENERAL, COLONEL RODSEVELT REPORTS THE RDUGH RIDERS HAVE ALL LANDED AND ARE READY FOR COMBAT!

VERY WELL, COLONEL WOOD! DEPLOY THEM-- USE THEM FOR SCOUTS! SEND A DETACHMENT TOWARD SAN JUAN AND REPORT ON THE ENEMY!



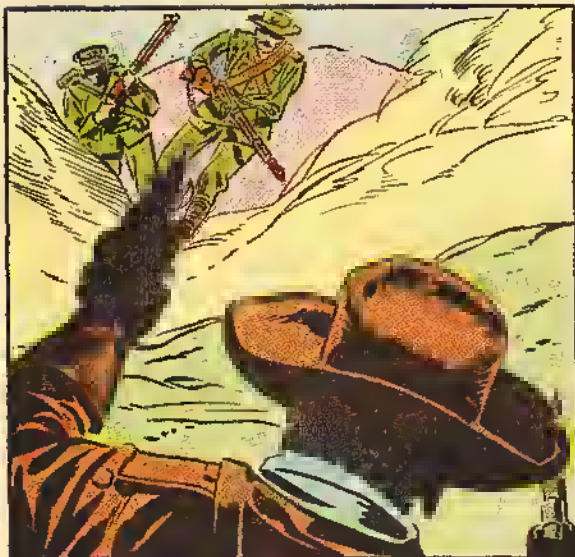
LET'S GO, HANK! KEEP YOUR COLTS EASED IN THE HOLSTERS-- WE'LL NEED THEM BEFORE WE GET BACK!

THE WELL DRILLED SPANISH TROOPS WERE THERE IN FORCE-- BUT THEY'D NEVER FOUGHT AGAINST MEN LIKE THE ROUGH RIDERS BEFORE!

ALTO!



FIGHTIN' ARMY



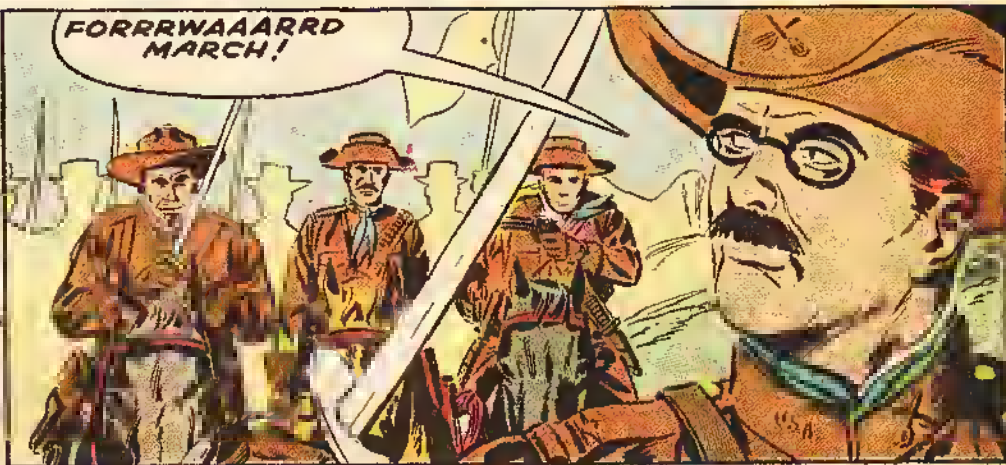
WHAT...? THEY
JUMPED YOU,
EH, HANK?
YOU MUST'VE
BEEN MIGHTY
FAST!

YEP--WHEN I SEEN
THEM RIFLES SPITTIN'
LEAD MY WAY, I
KINDA SPEEDED
UP A LITTLE!



THE ROUGH
RIDERS
SCOUTED
THE ENEMY.
THEN FELL
BACK TO
JOIN THE
MAIN BODY
OF TROOPS!
THEY WERE
GOING TO
MOVE UP,
TAKE THE
LAND
SURROUND-
ING THE
HARBOR OF
SANTIAGO
DE CUBA!

FORRRWAAARRD
MARCH!



YOUR
AMERICAN
COUSINS
CANNOT
TAKE SAN
JUAN HILL
SEÑOR
GRIGGS! YOU
WILL SEE
--WE WILL
DRIVE THEM
BACK WITH
GREAT
LOSS!

THAT'S WHAT
WE THOUGHT
AT BUNKER
HILL, CAPTAIN!
AND AT
PRINCETON
AND NEW
ORLEANS AND
BATTLE...
THEY ARE
NOT EASILY
DEFEATED!



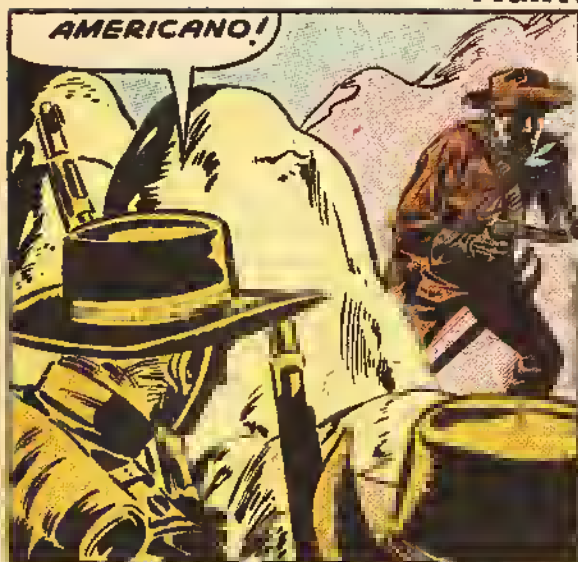
THE COLONEL WANTS
ME TO SCOUT 'EM OUT A
LITTLE! I RECKON HE
PICKED THE RIGHT MAN
FOR THE JOB!



PFC. HANK MUNDY HADN'T
BEEN A SOLDIER VERY
LONG--HE KNEW MORE
ABOUT INDIAN FIGHTING
AND ACTED ACCORDINGLY!



FIGHTIN' ARMY



FIGHTIN' ARMY



DO NOT RUN!
STANO--WE
WILL CONQUER
OR DIE!



UP AND OVER, LUCKY!
GOOO BOY--YUH
GOT ONE!



GET 'EM UP--YOU TOO,
MISTER! WHO ARE YUH?

I'M ALBERT
GRIGGS, LONDON
PRESS! YOU
FELLOWS WERE
MAGNIFICENT IN
THAT CHARGE
AND I SHALL SAY
SO IN MY NEWS
DISPATCH!

THE CAPTURE OF SAN JUAN AND
OTHER POINTS ADJACENT TO
SANTIAGO DE CUBA RESULTED IN
THE SPANISH FLEETS WITHDRAWAL
TO THE OPEN SEA! DNCE AT SEA,
AN AMERICAN SQUARORON
QUICKLY DEFEATED ADMIRAL
CERVERA'S SHIPS...



LATER...

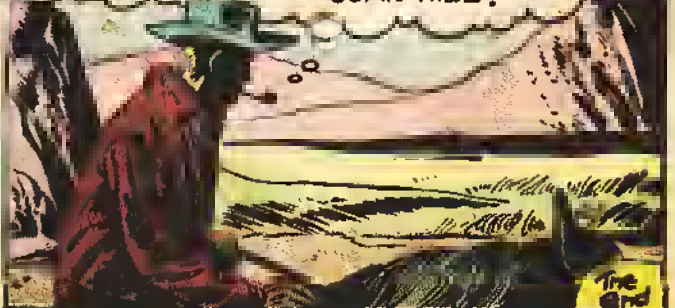
THE WAR IS ABOUT
DYER FOR US, HANK!
I DON'T KNOW HOW
SOON WE'LL GET
BACK TO THE STATES
THOUGH!

IT BETTER BE QUICK!
YELLOWJACK AN'
DYSENTERY ARE
GOIN' A HUNDRED
TIMES MORE HARM
THAN THE SPANIARDS
OIO!



THAT WAS THE STORY OF THE ROUGH RIDERS
IN CUBA-- THEY FOUGHT LIKE HERDES AND
DIED LIKE FLIES FROM YELLOWJACK! BUT THE
ONES WHO SURVIVED AND GOT BACK WILL
NEVER FORGET THAT CHARGE AT SAN JUAN!

WE WEREN'T GONE LONG-- BUT I'LL NEVER
FORGET TEOOY RODSEVELT AND SAN
JUAN HILL!



The
End

SLOW JOE

HE' O BEEN BEHIND EVERYONE ELSE SINCE THE DAY HE ENLISTED IN DECEMBER 1941. OLAF JENSEN, KNOWN TO EVERYONE IN THE DIVISION AS SLOW JOE, JUST COULDN'T SEEM TO KEEP UP! HE WAS EVEN SLOW IN GETTING INTO COMBAT-- HE DIDN'T MAKE IT UNTIL OKINAWA, NEAR THE END OF THE WAR!

THE MEN CAN'T TAKE IT MUCH LONGER, CAN THEY, SERGEANT THEY'RE TOO GREEN!

I WOULDN'T SAY THAT, CAPTAIN! GIVE US A CHANCE TO LEARN!



5995

GEE, JOE, WE NEVER EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS! THEY RAN AT US LIKE MANIACS!

RELAX, BILLY! THEY'RE NOT MANIACS-- THEY'RE HUMAN BEINGS LIKE US!

I WOULD'VE BEEN KILLED IF YOU DIDN'T STOP ME FROM RUNNIN' BACK THERE, JOE! THE OTHER GUYS WERE READY TO RUN TOO!

YEAH--BUT THAT'S THE WORST THING WE COULD'VE DONE! I CAN'T RUN FAST ANYHOW--THE JAPS WOULD'VE CAUGHT ME FIRST!



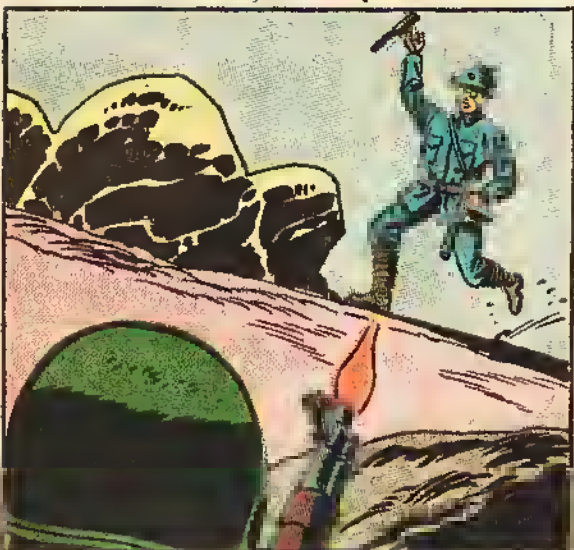
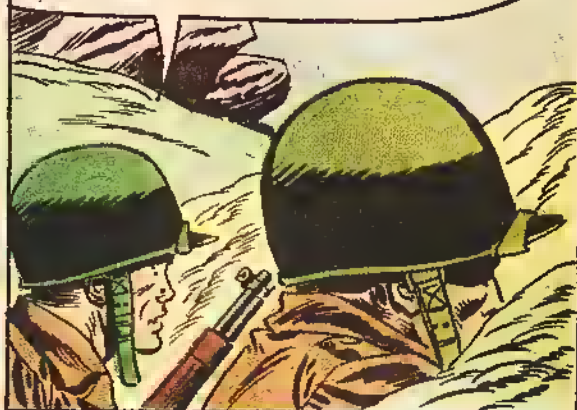
FIGHTIN' ARMY

'SLOW JOE' JENSEN WENT BACK TO THE SQUAD--THAT FIRST CHARGE HAD SHAKEN THEM ALL!

GET DOWN, JENSEN! YUH'RE DRAWIN' FIRE ON THE REST OF US!



YOU GUYS WORRY TOO MUCH, KYLE! BESIDES, YOU CAN'T SEE THE JAPS HIDIN' DOWN THERE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE FOXHOLE! THEY COULD WALK RIGHT UP AND DROP A ROCK ON YOUR HEAO! HEY--WATCH THIS!

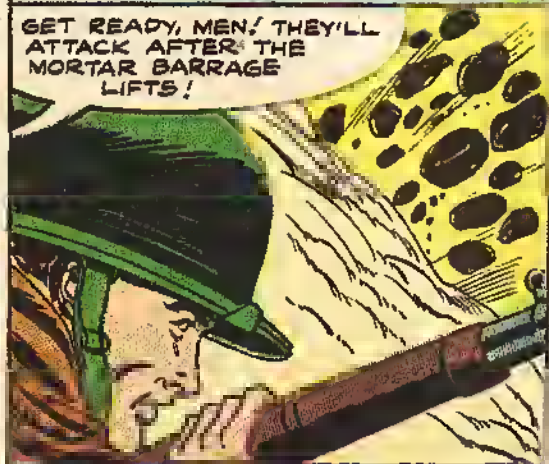


LOOK-- HE HAO GRENADES! THEY WERE FOR US--IF YOU DON'T GET HIM FIRST, JOE!



'SLOW JOE'S' OUTFIT WAS COMPOSED OF REPLACEMENTS--MOST OF THEM EIGHTEEN YEARS OLDS WHO'D JUST ENLISTED! AND THEY WERE GREEN!

GET READY, MEN! THEY'LL ATTACK AFTER THE MORTAR BARRAGE LIFTS!

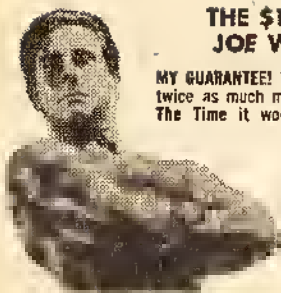


HERE THEY COME!



THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take if you followed any other method.



"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**"



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

**ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE
MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...
4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!**

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

**Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my **GIANT 32 page course**, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.



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YES THAT'S RIGHT!**

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**IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST
HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon
for your free trial course. You have nothing to
lose but your weakness.**

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NAME _____ AGE _____

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FIGHTIN' ARMY



THERE'S MILLIONS OF THEM! WE'LL NEVER FIGHT 'EM OFF!



QUIT LOOKIN' BACK LIKE YOU EXPECTED CUSTER AND THE CAVALRY! FIGHT-- THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE!



THE JAPANESE TROOPS, CRACK IMPERIAL GUARDS, Poured DOWN ON THE AMERICAN LINES IN A FLOOD! THE GREEN GIs IN 'SLOW JOE'S SECTION WERE SURE THEY WERE DOOMED!

HOLD IT A MINUTE, BOYS! MAYBE THEY'LL ORDER A RETREAT!

QUIT SAYIN' THAT, SARGE! WE CAN'T RETREAT!



YOU CAN'T JACKRABBIT OUTA HERE AND LEAVE ME! I CAN'T MOVE! STAY HERE!



OKAY, JOE-- I'LL STICK!

WE CAN'T LEAVE 'SLOW JOE! MIKE! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE STUCK RIGHT HERE!



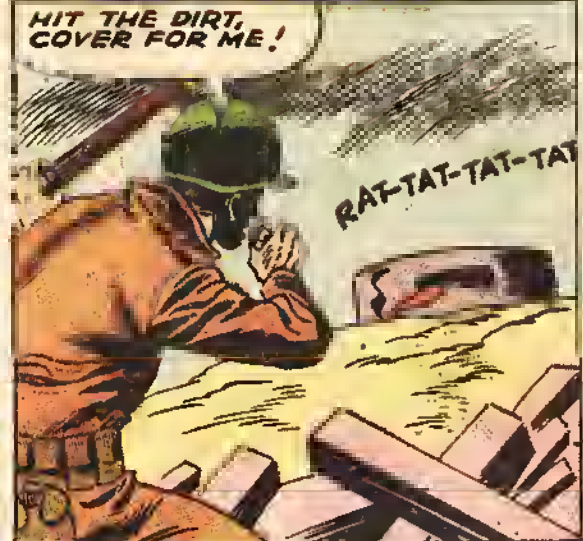
FIGHTIN' ARMY



THE IMPERIAL REGIMENT HAD GIVEN THEIR BEST--INTELLIGENCE HAD TOLD THEM THEY'D BE ATTACKING A WEAK POINT, MANNED BY GREEN TROOPS! THE ORDER TO RETREAT TOOK THE FIGHT OUT OF THEM!

LET'S GO GET 'EM, SARGE!

THERE'S THE WHISTLE--COME ON, JOE! WE'RE ORDERED TO ATTACK!



HEY--SLOW JOE MOVES FAST WHEN HE HAS TO!

JOE'S PLATOON WEATHERED THAT FIRST FIREFIGHT WITH A MINIMUM OF CASUALTIES! AND 'SLOW JOE' JENSEN EARNED HIMSELF A MEDAL!



THEY TOLD ME HOW YOU TOLD THEM YOU COULDN'T RUN-- YOU TIMED IT JUST RIGHT, JENSEN!

I COULDN'T RUN, SIR! I GOT MY BIG FOOT WEDGED BETWEEN TWO ROCKS! IT WAS JAMMED THERE FOR A MINUTE!



BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU PREMIUMS or CASH!



YOURS FREE

SEND FOR
this big, powerful
**MAGIC
MAGNIFIER**

JUST MAIL
COUPON!

THIS IS A TERRIFIC OFFER LOOK WHAT YOU GET

Yes — we'll send you the **MAGIC MAGNIFIER** absolutely FREE! Study insects, plant life, rocks, stamps, finger-prints, etc. Also — we'll send **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** & Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Dolls, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). You simply offer **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** — easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube. Rush coupon to start.

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BIG CATALOG and ORDER OF SALVE**

SOLE
BY AGENTS
AND DRUG
STORES
EVERYWHERE

Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
NOT AN UNPROVEN REMEDY

OVER
64
YEARS!

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Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-5, Tyrone, Pa.
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial, 14 tubes of **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** to sell at 50c a tube. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my **FREE "MAGIC MAGNIFIER"**

Name _____ Age _____
St _____ R.D. _____ Box _____
Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 99-5, TYRONE, PA.

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Show You How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends! Win this strikingly handsome "Atlas Champions" trophy, over 11 1/2 inch high. All profits eligible.

JUST tell me where you want it and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll show how you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Lacking in vim and vitality?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose organ weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my **FREE BOOK**

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DOR-MANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very first you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD THE MUSCLE** and **VITALITY** you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my book describing my famous method. (Over 3 1/2 MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for **YOU**.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely **FREE**. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3255, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4 1/4 inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms"

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Monley Lynn, Calif

"What a difference! Have put 3 1/2 inches on my chest (normal) and 2 1/2 inches expanded"

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs When I stalled"

your course! I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170"

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful! The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches"

—E. M., Conn

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle"

—J. W., Montana

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to **LIVE!**

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"**DYNAMIC TENSION!**" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny cherted weakling I was at 17

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3255, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

Check as many as you like:

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely **FREE** a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name AGE

Address

City State

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A

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MEN • WOMEN**

**Boy and Girl Scouts
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!**

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE MONEY, TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model airplanes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others... **ALL WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST!** You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need **ON TRUST**. Here's how easy it is. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy air or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

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WREST WATCH FOR BOYS AND GIRLS



TABLE TENNIS SET



GAS MOTOR FOR YOUR BICYCLE



SPORTS EQUIPMENT



ROLLER SKATES



GIRL'S DYCORINT CASE



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TYPEWRITER

BROWNE MOVIE CAMERA PROJECTION SCREEN



JET PLANE WITH GAS ENGINE



SEWING MACHINE



RADIO



WOODBURNING SET



EMBROIDERY SET



WALKING DOLL



ELECTRIC TRAIN



PORTABLE PHONOGRAPH



ARCHERY SET



FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS OR DALE EVANS LAMP



MUSICAL INSTRUMENT



GANOY RAYER FISHING KIT

RED HYDRA BARDINE

ALL KINDS OF HOUSEWARES



POPOP TOASTER



BOYS' OR GIRLS' BICYCLE



SCOUTING EQUIPMENT



1 TUBE RADIO SET

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship **At Once Prepaid** your first set of 24 Mottos on **trust**. When you have sold the 24 Mottos send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to **EARN MONEY**, send \$8.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send **TODAY** for 24 Mottos **ON TRUST** and big Prize Catalog Free.

FREE MEMBERSHIP in

THE FUNMAN'S FUN CLUB
EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you **FREE** a year's Membership in the **FUNMAN'S FUN CLUB**. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—**PLUS** extra surprises!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

The **FUNman**, Dept. S. 109
5728 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35¢ each. Also include big Prize Catalog **FREE**. I will remit amount required as explained in **BIG PRIZE CATALOG** within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

Name

Street or RFD

Town Zone State